

PRICE ONE CENT.

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EXTRA IN YONKERS MUD.

Horses Run Fetlock Deep in the Heavy Track.

The Favorite, Harry Rose, Wins the First Race.

Count Luna, Another Favorite, Gets Badly Left.

RACE TRACK, YONKERS, N. Y., Sept. 17.—Owing to the fact that there were no races elsewhere the talent betook themselves to the little track at Lowerize this afternoon and stood in the rain to see the horses pound through the mud, which was fetlock deep on a very heavy track.

BEATEN HORSES: 4 1/2 furlongs. Harry Rose, 105; (Collier) 1; Dizzy Brunette, 105; (Perkins) 2; Hickory Jim, 105; (Verlano) 3; Louisa, 110; (Clark) 4; Melody, 106; (Huston) 5; Retta, 104; (Cramer) 6; Maritana, 104; (Gorman) 7. Betting—Louisa, 16 to 1; Harry Rose, 7 to 5; Melody, 4 to 1; Hickory Jim, 8 to 1; Dizzy Brunette, 5 to 1; Retta, 10 to 1; Maritana, 30 to 1.

Mutuel paid: Harry Rose, \$4.50 straight; \$2.95 for a place. Dizzy Brunette paid \$2.95.

SELLING ALLOWANCES: five furlongs. Bradburn, 105; (Collier) 1; Joe Pearson, 110; (Huston) 2; Parkville, 120; (McLaughlin) 3; Roy Boy, 110; (Rowe) 4; Quincy, 105; (Tide) 5; Burgundia, 105; (Gorman) 6. Betting—Parkville, 6 to 5; Roy Boy, 10 to 1; Joe Pearson, 8 to 1; Quincy, 8 to 1; Bradburn, 4 to 1; Burgundia, 30 to 1.

THE RACE.—At the drop of the flag Pearson's olive green shot to the front, with the green and gold of Bradburn's jockey in his immediate rear, and the favorite, Parkville, came out, with the orange behind.

They continued in their relative positions to the stretch, when Bradburn's nose was pushed to the front and he came in the winner by a length, Joe Pearson second and Parkville third. Time—1:08.

Bradburn sold immediately after the race for \$250, being entered at \$50. A black gelding, straight, \$14.85; place, \$3.15; Joe Pearson paid \$5.

THIRD RACE. All ages; six and a half furlongs. (Horton) 1; Bryant, 115; (McLaughlin) 2; Julia Miller, 109; (Perkins) 3; Count Luna, 110; (Tide) 4; Quincy, 109; (Rowe) 5. Betting—Bryant, 8 to 1; Count Luna, 7 to 10; Virginia, 8 to 1; Alveda, 8 to 1; Julia Miller, 10 to 1.

THE RACE.—Julia Miller took the lead, with Bryant second and Virginia close up. The favorite, Count Luna, was coming in the money by a length, but his nose in front on the quarter, but did not keep there long. Bryant passed him again at his even hundred paces.

On the stretch Virginia pulled into second place, and it did not look as though he could win, but he was left by a length, Julia Miller third, and the favorite, Count Luna, fourth. Time—1:31.

Virginia's jockey claimed a foul, but it was disallowed.

Mutuel paid: Bryant, \$25.40 straight; \$3.75 for a place; \$4.25 for a place. Virginia, \$1.50; Alveda, \$1.50; Julia Miller, \$1.50.

THOROUGHBREDS AT AUCTION.

John D. Morrissey's Racing Stock Sold Under the Hammer.

The Central Park Riding Academy, Fifty-eighth street and Seventh avenue, was thronged this morning with lovers of good horse flesh, the attraction being the sale of the Montana millionaire John D. Morrissey's racing stable.

Among the animals disposed of were such well-known favorites as Kaloolah, French Park, Banburg, Pocophone and Maggie J. A few of the noted turfmen present were J. J. Galway, master of the Preakness Stable; J. B. and B. A. Haggis, Mike and Phil Dwyer, H. J. Morris, N. Hammond, Capt. Conner, of the St. James; Charles Wheatley, Secretary of the American Jockey Club; Charles Littlefield, J. D. Morrissey, E. B. Snelker and Joe Garrison.

A chestnut filly, foaled May 6, 1887, by Eolus, out of Jewell, was bought for \$500 by Billy Donohue, the jockey.

A bay colt, foaled March 21, 1887, by Ironquod, out of Bertha, sold for \$1,000 to John Higgins, trainer for Cassatt.

A brown colt, brother to Tecumseh, by Alveda, out of the Squaw, sold for \$1,200 to W. McMahon.

First, a brown colt, by Onondaga, out of Kelp, was bought for \$1,700 by J. G. Pulifer, of Chicago.

A bay colt, foaled March 21, 1887, by Ironquod, out of Bertha, sold for \$1,000 to John Higgins, trainer for Cassatt.

A chestnut colt, foaled Feb. 22, 1887, by King Ben, out of Gossamer, sold for \$2,000 to Andrew Thompson.

John L. is Still Very Sick.

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—John L. Sullivan is still dangerously ill with gastric fever at the house of a friend at Crescent Beach.

NEWS SUMMARY.

A wheat shortage in the Northwest is reported. Two women shot four rounds in the prize ring at Buffalo, and it ends in a knock-out.

Robert Somerville, of the city, is torn and trampled to death by cattle on a Western ranch.

A man named Wye, once a prominent politician, is lynched near Blamark, Ark., for horse stealing.

A young man who persecuted George Vanderbilt, has been awarded a \$100,000 settlement.

A young Troy girl who knocked down and assaulted by an unknown man near her home and is picked up severely.

The French steamship La Bourgeoise, meets the same fate as the one which was wrecked in a lively manner.

OFF FOR DETROIT.

The Manhattan Team First to Leave for the Big Meeting.

A Great Contest Between the M. A. C. and N. Y. A. C. Expected.

Promises For a Very Exciting Tussle Over the Championships—Jockey Garrison Decries a Story—Some Betting on Detroit Events—The Annual Tournament of the New York Tennis Club.

The event of the great athletic season of 1888 takes place at Detroit on Wednesday. The feature of the meeting will be the fight for the greatest number of points between the New York and the Manhattan Athletic clubs.

With English care to little matters in an important contest Messrs. Hughes and Secks sent their team of champions off on special parlor cars from the Grand Central depot at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The boys will stop at the new and commodious Cardiac House in Detroit, where they will have arrived by 1 o'clock to-day. Everything possible will be done for their comfort and convenience. Twenty-four hours more of rest and acclimatization than the other New York athletes will have made wonders to make up for the disadvantages they may look for in other directions.

"Snapper" Garrison laughed when shown a statement of Sam Bryant in a morning paper that Garrison, Murphy and McLaughlin all wanted to ride Proctor Knott in the future. Garrison says the story is as absurd as it is false.

Garrison says it will be a long time before he ties himself to any racing stable again. He prefers a mount in every race.

Prof. Oscar Glenson, the famous horse educator, whose wonderful feats with all kinds of untractable equines drew crowds to his exhibitions in this city two years ago, was at Sheepshead races on Saturday.

It is said that Varley, who tried to fight the Marine a few weeks ago, has skipped with his backer's (Joe Woolley) gold watch and \$300 in cash.

Prominent members of the big athletic clubs are plunging on their favorites. The boys who lost heavily on Gilbert's winning matches will be the best in the city.

On the stretch Virginia pulled into second place, and it did not look as though he could win, but he was left by a length, Julia Miller third, and the favorite, Count Luna, fourth. Time—1:31.

Virginia's jockey claimed a foul, but it was disallowed.

Mutuel paid: Bryant, \$25.40 straight; \$3.75 for a place; \$4.25 for a place. Virginia, \$1.50; Alveda, \$1.50; Julia Miller, \$1.50.

THE NEW YORK TENNIS CLUB will hold its annual open tournament on Wednesday, Sept. 19 and the following days. Prizes will be given to the winners in contests for ladies, and lady and gentlemen doubles. Play will be governed by the rules of the U. S. N. T. Association. In the contests for ladies the best two in three sets; in the contests for gentlemen, except in the finals, matches will be the best two in three sets; in the finals, five sets. All sets to be played to deuce and vantage sets. In the contests for gentlemen, except in the finals, matches will be the best two in three sets; in the finals, five sets. All sets to be played to deuce and vantage. Play will be called at 2.30 p.m. The courts of the N. Y. T. C. are made of earth and are but little affected by the weather. The grounds are at One Hundred and Forty-seventh street and St. Nicholas avenue.

WARNER MILLER IN TOWN.

He Holds a Harried Leave in the Fifth Avenue Hotel Corridor.

Warner Miller, the Republican candidate for Governor, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

After a hurried breakfast he appeared in the corridor and was button-holed by a short, dark man in a slouch hat, who drew him off to one side and held an animated conversation with him, in which the words "protection to American industries," loudly emphasized, reached the ears of an EVENING WORLD reporter no less than six times.

"I shall speak at the Palace Rink in Brooklyn to-night," said the ex-Senator, hurriedly. "The reporter afterwards, and again at Cooper Union to-morrow night. That's about all."

"Did you come direct from your home to this city?" inquired the reporter.

"Yes, sir. I arrived here this morning direct from my home in Hartford. Do you remember his name?" inquired the reporter.

"I am sorry to hear that you are so ill," said the reporter, "but I am glad to see you here."

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MARSH SAYS GOOD-BY

The Aged Spiritualist Leaves New York for Good.

His Household Effects to Be Auctioned Off To-Morrow.

From This Out He Will Live a Farmer's Peaceful Life.

Luther R. Marsh has shaken the dust of the wicked city of Gotham from his feet. The Temple of Mystery, at 166 Madison avenue, is deserted, and if there were owls in the building it is extremely probable that they would hoot among the ruins.

The aged devotee of Editha Loleta Dins Debar, Baroness Rosenthal, Countess Landfeldt, better known by her number to the keepers of Blackwell Island Penitentiary, has bidden him to the country and turned farmer.

Mr. Marsh left the city for his farm in Central New York four weeks ago, and told a gentleman at that time that he should never visit the metropolis again excepting to make his final report as a member of the New Park Commission.

Lawyer Marsh has persistently asserted his belief in the mediumistic ability of the fraud who wears a convict garb on the island, though obliged to admit her moral depravity.

The publicity which has been given him by the exposure and punishment of the conspirator who had worked upon his credulity and belief in the supernatural to make his gullibility a source of great profit to himself, has been extremely unpleasant to the old gentleman and he has sought refuge in the seclusion of his farm.

In June last the "Temple," of 166 Madison avenue, which had been given to Miss Dins Debar by Mr. Marsh, but which she concluded to retransfer to him when The World exposed her and her methods, was sold to Martin & Brother, real estate brokers, at 1149 Broadway.

This sale was quietly consummated, and Mr. Marsh continued to reside at the house until about four weeks ago, when he packed up a few of his effects, including one or two wonderful spirit pictures, which the police did not confiscate when they were looking for evidence to convict the Spiritualist frauds, Gen. and Mrs. Dins Debar.

The rest of his household effects were hurried over to Auctioneer M. A. Hertz, of 242 Fifth avenue, who will sell them at auction to-morrow morning at 10.30 o'clock.

An even mystic art this morning, and found it in possession of two of Mr. Hertz's employees, who had left evidence of their presence in the room, and in the white of the day, which appeared on everything in the way of furniture, bric-a-brac and work of art.

Paintures were plentiful. Many were oil paintings. They covered the walls of the front and rear parlor on the first floor, but there wasn't a spirit painting among them.

They are all modern works, by such artists as Verelckevoen, Frisk, Gretzner and Melrose.

The only thing which remained as a reminder of the time when disembodied shades were sent in the house was a large, heavy gilt frame which used to set off the counterpart of the great Apollon Claudius, Mr. Marsh's illustrious ancestor.

The frame stands in the front parlor. The picture was removed by Inspector Byrnes's sacrilegious detectives last spring.

THE WHIO CHIEF IN COURT.

Owen Bruen Called to Account for Assaulting Greaser Barms.

"Owen Bruen to the bar!"

"That was what the Clerk in Recorder Smyth's court in General Sessions called out in a deep bass voice this morning.

The room was crowded, and every one craned his neck or looked around to get a glimpse of the present chief of the Western legitimate successor of Dan Driscoll, the murderer, whose neck was stretched by the hangman last spring.

They saw a thick-set young man of medium height, dressed in black, smooth shaven, with his dark hair plastered down upon a low forehead, above a most repulsive countenance. His cheekbones were high, giving his face a somewhat expression, and his small, black, beady eyes glared quickly around the court-room as he came down the aisle from the prisoners' pen with his head bowed forward.

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BOHAN CONVICTED.

Queens County's Prize Fiend Promptly Found Guilty.

The Man Who Deliberately Gouged Out His Wife's Eyes.

A Sad Scene in Judge Garretson's Court-Room.

LONG ISLAND CITY, Sept. 17.—There was a sad scene in Judge Garretson's Court of Sessions for Queens County, in Long Island City, to-day, when William Bohan was arraigned for trial for the fiendish crime of gouging out his wife's eyes.

Mrs. Bohan, a middle-aged, matronly woman, was surrounded and supported by her three married daughters, Mrs. John Hoffman, Mrs. John Wiesel and Mrs. John Barry. Her sister, Mrs. William N. Terrill, was also present in court.

Mrs. Bohan was dressed entirely in black, and on her eyes were bandages. She will never see again, and the story of her abuse is a singularly horrible one.

Her husband seems to have a peculiar mania for this sort of cruelty, for he deprived his wife of sight by two deliberate acts more than two years apart. Just after Easter, 1886, Bohan became infuriated at his wife because she refused to give him a small sum of money, her possession of which he had discovered, and, rushing upon her, he thrust his thumb into her left eye, and attempted to gouge it out, so damaging it that the sight was completely destroyed.

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He was again infuriated, and on July 21, of the present year, he carried out his threat.

Bohan was the proprietor of a low saloon at Rockaway Beach, and his brother lived with him and his wife. On July 30 the brother left, saying that he was going away to work.

William Bohan did not come home that Sunday night, but put in an appearance next day. He was partially intoxicated, and was savage in his talk with his wife. He accused her of having been unfaithful to him, and when she denied that she had anything to do with his going he threw an ear of corn at her head, but missed her. This only made him more furious, and he rushed at her, and thrust his thumb into her right eye and gouged it out so that it has never been seen since.

Bohan ran away, but returned after two days and was arrested by Constable Jones and confined in the Queens County jail without bail. The Grand Jury found two indictments against him, one for the offense of 1886, and the other for that of last July. J. M. Neenan appeared as his counsel in the trial before Judge Garretson, and District Attorney Fleming prosecuted.

To the average mind it seems strange that the abused wife should have lived with such a beast, especially after her first injury. She had never risen to her feet since. After Bohan's arrest, and while he was confined in jail, Mrs. Bohan visited the place and cried as if her heart would break, because she could not see her husband's face. The charge made in each of the indictments is mayhem or maiming, which is punishable by from five to fifteen years' imprisonment.

At 11 o'clock Bohan was brought into court by Sheriff Mitchell. He is a square-jawed, beetle-browed man with a stiff black beard, giving his face a somewhat expression, and his small, black, beady eyes glared quickly around the court-room as he came down the aisle from the prisoners' pen with his head bowed forward.

He looked over at the Recorder, with a sullen, hang-dog expression on his face, and then withdrew his eyes quickly and settled down in a chair beside his counsel, Attorney H. Purdy, who wanted to have a conference with him before he was arraigned.

Bruen was arrested for assaulting and robbing Herman Bruen, an offensive old German groceryman, on Labor Day, in his store at 33 Park street. Bruen refused to give Bruen \$2 which he demanded and thereupon Bruen struck him in the head with a two-pound iron weight, knocking him senseless. The fellow also fired a revolver at the grocer as he fell, the ball passing through his vest three inches from his back.

The Recorder asked that the trial should proceed, and then Mr. Purdy got up and asked for an adjournment in order to have a proper consultation with his client, and also to summon a number of witnesses who he declared were necessary for the defense.

The Recorder demurred at this delay, and said there had been plenty of time to do this, and he would adjourn the trial until 1.30 this afternoon in order to procure their witnesses, at which time he said the trial would go on without fail.

Death of Thomas Dawson.

Thomas Dawson, the well-known "dog" critic and writer on the subject of dogs for the Turf Field and Farm, died suddenly yesterday morning of heart disease. Mr. Dawson was from Yorkville, Ontario, and was an expert in matters relating to dogs and horses. He was a great admirer of fox-terriers, of which he was a breeder in England, and he took much interest in the breed, and his comments on the shortcomings of the "Turf" were commensurate with respect. By the kindness of the President of the New York Press Club Mr. Dawson will be buried in the lot of the New York Press Club at Cypress Hill cemetery, to-morrow morning, with an old-country friend, Mr. H. M. Hicock, will write the eulogistic notice. His mother and brothers still living in Yorkville.

A Young Girl Drowned.

The body of a young, good-looking and well-dressed girl was found floating in the North River, near the Pennsylvania Railroad Ferry, about 11 o'clock this morning, by Capt. Jay Cox.

The body looked as though it had been in the water some days, and it is thought it may possibly be one of those that were drowned on the Hudson last week.

Mrs. Kate Hoffman came next. She is a bright, intelligent and rather pretty young woman. She related a story similar to that of Mrs. Barry, and said that a month or so prior to her assault Bohan had declared to his wife that he would some day give her a mark that she would carry to the grave, that a month after the assault he had said he would have

AT WHICH END WILL THE GIANTS EMERGE?

They Went In at the Big End of the Horn, and Only Tall Ball Playing From Now On Will Prevent Them Coming Out at the Little End.

REUTERS. BOSTON, Sept. 17.—The Giants are still in a very precarious condition. The nurse who is attending him at Trenton Cottage, Crescent Beach, said this afternoon to THE EVENING WORLD correspondent that the "champ" is confined to his bed, and, judging from the way he tossed about, is suffering considerable pain.

Dr. J. Foster Bush says that John L.'s liver, as well as his stomach, is in a very bad condition. A large number of friends of Sullivan's called at the cottage Sunday to see him, but the nurse refused admittance to all.

A reporter called at the cottage this afternoon to inform John L. about Fox's statement, but under no condition would the nurse or any one in the house show the statement to the "champ."

"How long do you think it will be before John is around again?" the nurse was asked.

"That's a hard question to answer. There is yet no sign of improvement in his condition; and we are going to call another Boston physician to see him."

The physicians who have been attending him are confident that he will be all right again inside of two or three weeks.

HE DENIES THAT HE HID THE CLUB FROM THE POLICE OR QUARRELED WITH HIS FATHER.

The celebrated Bennett case is still veiled in deep doubt and the Jersey City police have as much prospective work to accomplish as at any time during the past week if they wish to get to the bottom of the mystery.

Young Bennett has been worked up to a high state of excitement by the accusation that he tried to kill his old father, and denounces the stories circulated as cruel and false. The only family trouble he can recall is that between his brother Hiram and the rest of family.

Father and mother alike have objected to some of Hiram's personal doings and have taken little pains to hide their displeasure. Gus and his brother at one time did not speak and even now hold only such intercourse as is absolutely necessary.

"That's a hard question to answer. There is yet no sign of improvement in his condition; and we are going to call another Boston physician to see him."

The accusations are simply outrageous, but I don't suppose it can be avoided, and I must wait until some solution of the mystery clears up."

Young Bennett spoke very forcibly and indignantly.

Chief Murphy has little to say this morning, excepting that there is nothing new in the line of disclosures. Young Bennett will not be arrested, even on suspicion, unless his father dies. He seems to be under no police surveillance.

The sufferer at the house on Forrest street is much better this morning. The paralysis of his tongue has disappeared and he talks well again. He frequently spoke to his son Gus yesterday and remarked in the afternoon that he felt like taking a drive.

IT WAS HANS VON LOER.

The young man who jumped from the Staten Island ferry-boat Southfield last night and was then unknown, was to-day identified as Hans Von Loer, aged twenty years, of 296 Lexington avenue, this city. The body was recovered early this morning.

At 11 o'clock the young man jumped overboard the Southfield was making her 8 o'clock trip to the city. The boat was much crowded and had gone some distance before the pilot could be notified and could stop the engine. The man jumped from the hurricane deck about the wheel.

At 296 Lexington avenue, which is the residence of Edw. H. Maynard, the publisher of an EVENING WORLD reporter found nothing was known of such a person as Hans Von Loer.

HAS THE FEVER REACHED NEW ORLEANS?

Texas State Officials Have Declared Quarantine Against That City.

A special despatch received in this city by Henry Clews & Co., from Galveston, Tex., says the Texas State officials have declared quarantine against New Orleans. Yellow fever is reported there, and is also said to be spreading.

IT NOW GOES TO THE PRESIDENT.

Senators Refuse to Reconsider the Chinese Exclusion Bill.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The motion to reconsider the Chinese Exclusion bill in the Senate was lost this afternoon; Yeas, 20; Nays, 21.

The bill now goes to the President.

Notes of the Campaign.

The Young Men's Democratic Club meets tonight at the residence of the Hon. J. M. Tammam Hall will soon have a monster meeting to ratify the nomination of David B. Hill.

SULLIVAN SENDS FOR HIS MOTHER.

Still Very Sick at Crescent Beach—Another Physician to Be Called.

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ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the Association, Central League and International This Morning.